



Mr. R.E. McCormick Jr.

July 22, 1932 - September 20, 2020

Comments



“ Dad , It's been over a year now and I still have that void of you gone. See you soon

Alan McCormick - September 28, 2021 at 09:05 PM



“ It's been one month since you left for heaven, Love and Miss you Dad.

Alan McCormick - October 20, 2020 at 06:57 PM



“ Sometimes in life we have to say our goodbyes. The meaning of goodbye could mean "I'll see you tomorrow", "I'll see you in a few months", or "I'll see you next time"...

We say goodbye to family, friends, and people we just met. Sometimes we all lose brothers and sisters in our line of work, military, family, friends and it can be the hardest thing to deal with. We have to remind ourselves there are items we can not control.

I had to say my goodbyes to one of the best man that has ever walked this earth. Papa McCormick has made his way to heaven.

4 generations all in one picture is a rare sight. The first time he's ever met his grandson McCormick was the last until our lives are fulfilled and the Lord takes control. Words can not explain emotions for our family.

Papa McCormick is a pure breed American, hard working, stubborn, machine wielding, brilliant, astronomically wise and the nicest person you could have ever met. We all have it in our blood. It continues from him, my dad, my son and I.

I'm happy to come and reminisce on our times when we built our top of line paper airplanes and threw them off the porch to see how far we could get them to fly. I'm blessed to have to opportunity to come sit bed side and talk "war stories" with Papa. We joked, we laughed, we cried...

Prayers to my Nana for staying strong during this time. They've been married 65 years and now she has to continue on without her partner in crime. The lives touched by my Grand Dad will continue to resonate his liveliness throughout the years to come as we continue our day to day lives.

"A Brain like Albert Einstein
Grit like John Wayne
Heart for Jesus Christ...
In the presence of the Lord today"

Love You Papa.

- "J.R. Justin"

Justin McCormick - October 06, 2020 at 04:25 PM



“ 65 years of tremendous blessings.



Patty McCormick - September 29, 2020 at 04:49 PM



“ EDIT65 Years Plus

Alan McCormick - September 29, 2020 at 05:07 PM



“ Beautiful!

Karla - October 02, 2020 at 11:47 AM



“ Four generations of McCormicks. We miss you Dad.



Patty McCormick - September 26, 2020 at 07:10 PM



“ Growing up, I was always slightly standoffish of Uncle RE; he had a presence that just captured the room, a booming voice, and he had a haircut just like my fathers, that Air Force buzzcut that could hold a full plate of food like a crown. I was afraid of my father, so the fear transferred over to Uncle RE. In my mind, he was 8 feet tall. I kept my distance and got my hugs from Aunt Sara.

My absolute best memory is at Kiwanis Park celebrating one of Grandpa's birthdays and Uncle RE and my mother were sitting at a table in a deep discussion about.....fishing. For more than 20 minutes, I sat back and watched these two lay out plans like they were from National Geographic. In spite of my eye rolls, I KNEW I was watching a special moment and sure enough, it is a memory that has lasted all these years.

I love my McCormick family very much and miss seeing all of you <3

Mary Faith Phillips - September 25, 2020 at 11:33 AM



“ Dewayne and I are blessed to have known Mr. McCormick. He was always happy to see you and give you a nice firm hug and his name for Dewayne was “Little White” which he always said with a chuckle. Mr. McCormick was one of the most talented men I've ever known and quite the perfectionist. If he was involved with a project it was going to be done right, no matter the effort it took. The end product was always amazing! We will miss you Mr. McCormick but know you're in the perfect place with your Lord and Savior. Mr. and Mrs. McCormick had a marriage to admire and aspire to. We love you and the McCormick family
God Bless, Dewayne and Barbara

Barbs - September 25, 2020 at 09:14 PM



“ Dad has always told Keri and I that he loved us as his own daughters and how special we were to him. I have always loved that he called me Patty Lou from day one and I will miss hearing that so much when I walk through the door. He was so smart, talented, strong and loved his family with all his heart and the love he and Mom had was so special. Everyone who knew him knew he was ready to be in heaven and walking the streets of gold with Jesus. I look forward to the day we are all together again. I love you Dad and will miss you so much. Till we see each other again....



Patty McCormick - September 24, 2020 at 08:25 PM



“ Mr. McCormick was a humble, godly man. I loved how he called my husband, “Sambo.”

Sammy and I had the honor of visiting with him and Mrs. McCormick And Alan and his family weeks before he went to his heavenly home. We had sweet fellowship about our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. My heart was blessed so by the way Mrs. McCormick and Alan and Glenn gave loving care to him when he was unable to care for himself. You will be missed sweet friend. Enjoy your glorified body at the feet of Jesus.

Donna Lowery

donna lowery - September 24, 2020 at 08:03 PM



“ Uncle R.E. was always so kind and loving to me. It was always so much fun to drop in to see him and Aunt Sara , because they both would make you feel so welcome. I will miss picking his brain about a job or project I would be working on . He was a great craftsman at whatever he wanted to make or build. AND IT HAD TO BE DONE RIGHT! He will surely be missed by all.

Ricky McCormick - September 24, 2020 at 08:00 PM



“ Uncle RE was more than an uncle to me. Losing him is like losing another parent. I was told that he named me before I was even born, which gave us a special relationship. I have so many memories growing up next door to him, Aunt Sara, Alan & Glen. Memories of family dinners, the adults playing cards with me sitting in Uncle RE's lap. Of course I would tell him what cards everyone had, because I couldn't keep a secret. I will always cherish the memories of our camping trips to Boggie Creek and the weekend fishing trips in the St John's River. I think the most precious memory that I have is him kissing me under my neck as a little girl and telling me that, that was his "sugar" and nobody else was allowed to have his "sugar". I took that very seriously! I would cry if someone tried and I would tell them that, that belonged to Uncle RE! I love you Uncle RE and I will miss you terribly until I see you again in heaven.

Connie McCormick Uhrlaub - September 24, 2020 at 07:16 PM



“ There are so many wonderful memories! From boating to camping to dune buggies with Uncle RE, Aunt Sara, Glenn and Alan, we always had fun weekends when I was growing up. It was hugs and sugar under the neck when we were little girls that made us laugh and laugh. Over the years, any time spent with Uncle RE was so precious. He had a kind heart and loved deeply. Miss you, sweet Uncle, but know you are home.

Karla - September 24, 2020 at 06:48 PM



“ That is so funny that I remembered the "sugar" under the neck and I had not read you comment yet.

Connie McCormick Uhrlaub - September 24, 2020 at 07:19 PM



“ Brains of Albert Einstein
Grit of John Wayne
Heart for Jesus Christ

Miss you Dad

Alan McCormick - September 24, 2020 at 06:08 PM